

# QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

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## Queen's College Journal

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Any information concerning Graduates or Alumni, or articles on topics of current interest, thankfully received.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the Managing Editor; Business Letters to W. G. BROWN, P.O. Drawer 1146, Kingston Ont.

WE beg to remind graduates and Alumni that the 15th inst., is the last day for receiving voting papers for the election of members of the University Council for 1881. We have already published the names of the retiring members, and suggested their re-election, or that of others who were nearly elected last year; but electors will do well to remember that all graduates are eligible for election. Voting papers can be had upon application to the Registrar, A. P. Knight, M.A., box 730.

MR. Samuel Woods, M.A., who has been taking the Classes in Greek Literature this session, has received an appointment to the Stratford High School. Mr. Woods is a gentleman who has been more or less intimately connected with Queen's College for many years. As Rector of the Col-

legiate Institute at Kingston, which has naturally been one of the largest feeders to our College, he was well known both to students and Professors. During the years he was Head Master of the Grammar School and then Rector, many of the students who had received their preparatory training at his hands proved the thoroughness of that training by the position they took at the University. Mr. Woods, however, is favorably known to a much larger constituency than that we have mentioned. Many of the best Canadian editions of several Greek and Latin Classics have been the outcome of his industry and learning. His great attainments as a classical scholar have more than once warranted the authorities of his Alma Mater in appointing him examiner in Greek and Latin. When the staff of Queen's suffered loss by the death of the late Professor Mackerras, the Senate at once selected Mr. Woods as a man in every respect qualified to fill the position, pending a permanent appointment. Mr. Woods carries with him the best wishes of his old pupils and co-workers in the cause of education, whose earnest wish is that fortune may smile upon him in his new sphere of labor.

AN agitation is on foot for the abolition of Upper Canada College—which is justly regarded as a useless excrescence upon the educational system of Ontario. It is contended with reason that the annual expenditure of so large a sum as \$23,000 upon this institution cannot be justified upon grounds either of necessity or expedience. The newspapers of Toronto, of all shades and diver-

sities of public opinion, with singular unanimity, assume the defensive when it is hinted that the usefulness of Upper Canada College is gone. This indeed is characteristic of those journals when an attack is made upon any local institution by the "country"—a fact which might lead one to impugn the breadth of their view or the sincerity of their advocacy. Among other reasons given for continuance is that in the past it has done yeoman service in the cause of secondary education. This is doubtless true and may call up a sentiment of regret at its removal, but should not blind our eyes to the fact that it has survived the necessity that gave it birth. Because it sees in this institution the shadow of departed usefulness, should Government therefore, stay its hand? Upper Canada College was brought into being to supply a specific need of a by-gone period. But now that Collegiate Institutes and High Schools in every city, town and village in Ontario possess facilities for imparting the education which Upper Canada College was designed to supply, its *raison d'être* has, we think, ceased.

Another argument which has been offered in defence of this school is that its grant or endowment rather, if divided up among the Collegiate Institutes and High Schools, would give to each of them an inconsiderable amount, and therefore it is scarcely worth their while to raise a breeze about it. This of course is intended to pacify those connected with the latter institutions—the principal centres of disaffection and where this agitation had its origin. This argument needs only to be mentioned to be refuted—as we presume it is a proposition which will receive universal assent that the expenditure of any sum of money, however small, upon improper objects is indefensible and should be discontinued. We think that in the case of Upper Canada College the hand writing is on the wall—its days are numbered—and

the sooner it becomes a memory the better.

#### THE CHANCELLOR'S PRIZES.

**M**R. Sandford Fleming, has announced his intention of giving the following prizes during his incumbency of the Chancellor's chair:

1. A gold Medal for each year during the Chancellor's incumbency. The subject will be announced in the Calendar.

11. Three prizes of \$50 each to be awarded for the best English essays on the under-mentioned subjects. The essays to be sent into the University Registrar on or before University Day, 1881. If the essays be not of sufficient merit, the prizes will be open for another competition:

1. Specially intended for Arts students, but open to all, "should the study of Classics be optional or compulsory."

2. Specially for Divinity students, but open to all, "should the Presbyterian Church in Canada return to the liturgy of the term of Knox, or adopt in public worship a liturgy in any form."

3. Specially for Medical students, but open to all, "How best to develop Brain Power in youth so as to preserve it in health and vigor for useful application in manhood and old age."

The bulletin board announces that the gold medal will be given this session to the member of the graduating class who make the highest average number of marks in any three classes, Pass or Honor, at the ensuing examination, thus making a general proficiency medal.

#### CONTRIBUTED.

\*We wish it to be distinctly understood that the JOURNAL does not commit itself in any way to the sentiments which may be expressed in this department.

#### THE NEW CALENDAR AND THE LANGUAGES.

**W**HEN the students who delight in the study of languages read the new calendar, and found that senior mathematics and natural philosophy were no longer compulsory studies, we fancy they must have jumped for joy. But alas, for the scientific and mathematical men, (*who have tastes too*), they found the same dreary array of language classes minus one. And then perhaps, some of them re-

membering the fact admitted on all sides, that there is a large quantity of time spent in the study of classics with but little result, cried out, "Who is responsible for this waste of time, and when are we to be delivered from this bondage?" Four classes in ancient classics, or two each in Latin or Greek and one each in French and German, and only one in our own unvalued English classics, or to speak more truly none at all, for the English classics are not studied at Queen's. (We think "Zeit-Geist" is in error as Chaucer and Shakespeare are both read in the class of English literature this session. Eds. JOURNAL.) Even an honor man in English literature knows—well let the calendar itself say, how many English classics he has read. How would Queen's honor work in this department compare with Toronto's? But we are wandering from our aim in writing this article. The mathematical or scientific man may delight in Milton Wordsworth or Tennyson, yet the Calendar says no "Your B.A. and College culture must come through these really delightful (to those that like them,) foreign classics." Is it wise to bore a student with four language classes, if the same training may be found in other branches, and if he may at the same time be acquiring knowledge with delight? Our learned Chancellor's words on this subject are in point here. He says, "I admit all that can be said in their favour; at the same time I cannot help feeling, that to make their study imperative, to make the languages of ancient Greeks and Romans an essential part of education, is doing a measure of injustice to those youths, who have no taste nor talent for them, and whose after life cannot be appreciably benefited by the years spent in a tedious attempt to acquire them. Some illustrious men have shown an utter incapacity at college for science in its simplest forms. To have made science compulsory in these cases would have been preposterous. Similar experience has shown, that some minds are so constituted that they have no capacity for classics." He even says, "My reflections point to a curriculum, in which these studies (Greek and Latin, will not be imperative." One more quotation from this address. "But if any studies are to be placed in a position of more importance and to receive more attention at this University and at every Canadian seat of training, I cannot help feeling that the place of honor should be given to the English language and literature, and to those studies that will give an insight into things social, political and moral; that will enable the student to grasp high and broad truths, and to deduce correct conclusions from given premises; that will train him to think and express his thoughts clearly and elegantly in the mother tongue." Goldwin Smith said, "I am not for compulsory study of the classics at all in the Universities of this country. But do not let us give up the humanities." Very good, and let us get them from Shakespeare, Wordsworth, Tennyson and Milton.

Principal Grant said at Mr Horsey's conversazione, "No man can be master of his own language unless he understands another." Very well, let us understand one other, but let us know our own, and let us devote the time given

to the extra languages to our own literature and science. Now, one more quotation from Ruskin: "But the main mischief of it is, that it leaves the greater number of men without the natural food which God intended for their intellects. For one man who is fitted for the study of words, fifty are fitted for the study of things, and were intended to have a perpetual, simple and religious delight in watching the processes or admiring the creatures of the natural universe. Deprived of this source of pleasure nothing is left them but ambition or dissipation, and the vices of the upper classes are I believe chiefly to be attributed to this single cause." Let us try Queen's curriculum by those of two great modern Universities Cornell and Michigan, and that of Mt. Union. Queen's has only one Primary degree, but she aims to make the course leading up to this degree, so broad as to include the same training received by a B. Sc. or B. Ph. course in other universities.

Let us look at the curriculums for these courses in the above named universities. In the first place neither of them requires Latin for the degree of B. Sc. Cornell requires 13 sessions in French and 14 sessions in German; Michigan 17 sessions in French and 1 in German. For the degree of B. Ph. Cornell requires 4.5 of a session in Latin 1.5 in French and 1 in German. (These facts are taken from the Calendars of '75 and '76.) Cornell in this year created 8 B.A.s., 3 B. Phs. and 15 B. Scs. The classical course is evidently unpopular there. In the same year Michigan conferred 42 B.A.s., 18 B. Scs. and 21 B. Phs. Take another, an extreme case, that of Mt. Union College whose College property is estimated at half a million. For her B. Sc. she requires 13 session in German or French or the time divided between German, French and Latin. For her B. Ph. she requires 2 sessions in languages, one of which must be Latin or Greek. According to her Calendar of '76 and '77, she had in her junior year, 26 taking the B. Ph. course, 5 the B. Sc., and 4 the Classical, in her sophomore year she had 47 taking the B. Ph. course, 22 the B. Sc. and 9 the Classical. To recapitulate

	Classical.	Scientific.	Philosophical.
Cornell	8	18	5
Michigan	42	18	21
Mt. Union	9	22	47

Michigan requires for B. Ph. 17 sessions or classes more in the languages than Queen's, and we will therefore, in order to institute a comparison, put her B. Ph. men with the Classical men. Then of the 190 men 80 prefer a Classical course, and 110 a course in which less classics are exacted than in Queen's. Of course these figures can not be strictly used for a conclusion; they do show though, that when liberty is given, the classics are not as eagerly studied by some men as science is. Queen's old degree of B. Sc. required only 2 classes in the languages. Her B.A. which is meant to satisfy the tastes of all, requires 4 classes in the languages. As we said before neither of the three colleges named requires Latin, and neither of them requires more than 3 classes in French or German together, for the degree of B. Sc.

Now that the classical men have a course suited to their tastes, should not the tastes of science men be favoured too? especially when the same culture may be had through the study of our own language and science. Ralph Waldo Emerson, stands high among the scholars and leaders of thought in America, and he may be taken as a very high type of the cultured American gentleman. We will conclude with a few words from him on this subject. "What is really best in any book is translatable; any real insight or broad human sentiment. Nay, I observe that in our Bible and other books of lofty moral tone, it seems easy and inevitable to render the rhythm and music of the original into phases of equal melody. I rarely read any Latin, Greek, German, Italian, sometimes not a French book in the original, which I can procure in a good version. I like to be beholden to the great metropolitan English speech, the sea which receives tributaries from every region under heaven. I should as soon think of swimming across the Charles river when I wish to go to Boston, as of reading all my books in the originals, when I have them rendered for me in my mother tongue." (Society and solitude, page 182.)

ZEIT-GEIST.

#### THE CLASSICAL CURRICULUM IN QUEEN'S COLLEGE.

WITH the entrance into the new buildings, Queen's takes a great stride in material prosperity. Her staff of Professors is now larger than it ever was before, and greater things will be expected from her than she has done in the past. It is only right therefore, carefully to examine into the workings of the course of study as now pursued, and to point out the defects, if any, in that course.

Some years ago a system of options was introduced, which, it was expected, would give greater freedom to individual tastes, and at the same time not in any way lower the standard for passing. These objects it has in a great manner accomplished; but with the advantage of the system are connected some disadvantages which must, if possible, be avoided. We must bear in mind that the object aimed at in the optional system, was to turn out specialists, graduates well up in a particular department, and having only a fair general knowledge of the others. Is this being done?

To answer this question let us take for example the department of ancient classics. Under the old system a graduate had to spend four years studying classics, now he has to spend only two. As far as the mere graduate is concerned this is quite long enough to waste on the "dry husks of antiquity;" but it is not long enough for the man who takes honors in classics. He should be obliged to take the class work for four years. A student may now take honors after having taken the classes of senior and junior, Latin and Greek, that is after having spent only two sessions at classics. This should not be the case. It is not

the case in either Toronto or McGill. In either of these Colleges a student must take the class work for the four sessions, in the subject in which he intends taking honors. The only objection to having the full course of four years is, that it will throw too much work on the shoulders of a Professor who is already overworked. No extra work will be caused, however, if the following is adopted. Let the work read in junior and senior classics be changed every two years, that is, let the authors for 1883 and '4 be different from those for 1881 and '2. In this way a student can attend the classes for four years with advantage, since he will not be reading the same work twice. The same plan might be adopted in the classes of French, German and English.

The fact of the matter is that "honors are easy." In Oxford or Cambridge it is considered something extraordinary for a man to obtain a double first; but in Queen's a student of fair abilities and application can without any tremendous effort obtain a double or even a triple first. This evil should at once be remedied. By all means make the honors more difficult, make them "honors" in reality and not in name. If we compare the honor work of Queen's with that of Toronto or McGill we shall see the difference. Toronto prescribes in classics about ten times the quantity of honor work as Queen's; and McGill nearly eight times as much. It has always been the boast of Queen's that quality and not quantity is what she aims at. Could not both be attained? Would it not be preferable to prescribe more work, to read part of it carefully in the class, and leave the rest to the student? This we think, is better than to attempt to read it all in the class.

Another objection to the present system of teaching classics is, that too much time is devoted to parsing, that is, to mere Grammar school work. Any student who has received an ordinarily good training does not require that sort of information. The real object of studying classics is, not to be able to parse every word, or to understand every nicety of construction, but to get knowledge of the works of Latin and Greek authors. The lectures should be much longer than they are at present, and if any parsing is to be taught it should be done in the shape of translation from English into Latin and Greek Prose. The honor work of Queen's in mental and moral philosophy as well as in mathematics is, I think, more difficult than that of the corresponding department of Toronto, and there is no reason why the work in classics should be any less difficult. These suggestions, we are sure, will meet with the approval of most of the hard working students. G.

To the Editor of the Journal.

DEAR SIR,—I write for the purpose of calling attention to the conduct of the "gallery" on the night of the Glee Club concert. I am one of those who think that much latitude ought to be given to students in the expression of their opinions and manifestation of their spirits; I think the gallery ought always to be reserved exclusively for them. Let them make as much noise as they

please and sing glees &c., to their hearts content. In fact the noise and witty remarks, and singing are greatly enjoyed by the audience before the proceedings begin. But when students begin to make loud personal remarks about persons in the audience beneath, their conduct should be severely frowned upon. Perhaps those who committed such breaches of good manners at the last concert were not students, I hope not. But I do know that when any student came into the hall with a lady, he was greeted with a chorus of jeers and loud remarks (which under other circumstances might have been witty) and of course was the cynosure of many eyes. If I should happen to be the victim (?) of such conduct, I should take great pains to find out who the cads were, and should feel much disposed to take the law into my own hands and punch their heads. Another practice indulged in by some parties (presumably Freshmen) was the throwing of paper darts made out of programmes. These missiles would be followed by all eyes to the end of their career which would generally be a man's hair or a lady's bonnet. In one case, a dart glanced off a bald head into a lady's ear. Of course these people will be annoyed but they have no remedy, and what sort of an opinion do you suppose they carry away, of some students of Queen's College? It is possible to be jolly without being coarse. We hope all sensible students will unite in preventing a repetition of these ungentlemanly practices, if only for the reputation of the College.

Yours truly,  
A GOD

## MEETINGS.

### GLEE CLUB CONCERT.

WE have frequently this session mentioned the fact that the Glee Club was enjoying a session of exceptional prosperity, numerically, financially, and in point of musical talent, and the concert given on the 25th of February has put a stamp upon its reputation which nothing but its whilom negligence can efface. The efficiency has of course been acquired only by diligent attention and punctual attendance at practices, united with the very capable management of the instructor and officers. Of the assiduity and ability of Mr. F. C. Heath, B.A., too much praise cannot be given. Music fairly oozes out of his finger tips. When the copyright music of the "Pirates of Penzance" first appeared, copies were obtained and the Club went diligently to work to get the music up. Practices were held daily for two weeks before the concert and the news leaked out that the Club was going to give a concert worth listening to. So when the plan of the hall was opened at Walpole's seats were eagerly snatched up, and every day a new row of seats had to be set apart for reservation till nearly the whole floor was reserved. This was encouraging and the boys redoubled their efforts not to disappoint the public. A committee of students acted as ushers and did their work with as little confusion as

possible considering the fact that the seats were not detached as in a theatre. Flags stretched across the platform formed a fair stage and green rooms while they added to the military aspect of the performance. At 8 o'clock Convocation Hall was crowded. The gallery was reserved to students, who filled it, and who made the usual amount of noise and interruption. The programme opened with a fantasia by Liszt played on the piano by Mr. Oscar Telgmann, which was very pleasing. But Mr. Telgmann's instrument is the violin. At a subsequent period he played Remenyi's Hymn of Liberty which so pleased the audience that their applause could only be silenced by Mr. Telgmann again appearing and rendering another selection which was equally captivating.

Mrs. W. Skinner and Miss Shaw played that old favourite duet "The Caliph of Bagdad," which was well rendered and well received. Miss Snook made her debut in the concert room by playing Wallace's concert Polka. These were all the instrumental pieces and proved an exception to the rule that instrumental does not meet with much encouragement in Kingston; with Mr. Telgmann's playing in particular the audience became quite enthusiastic. The vocalists are so well known that it would be superfluous to say anything more than they kept up the high reputation they hold. Miss Bates sang the "Night ingale's Trill" and was encored, Miss Bamford sang "Queen of the Night," Mrs. Rockwell, "Loving heart trust on," Mr. Tandy, "The Raft" and Mr. J. B. Walkem "The Postilion." The literary part of the programme was ably sustained by Mr. T. A. Elliott, B.A., and Mr. J. V. Anglin. Mr. Elliott came up from Brockville on purpose to read and was received as only an old favourite can be. He says if the Club will come down to Brockville he will insure them a bumper house. We are afraid the finals will interfere with this proposal, but we have no doubt if it had been earlier in the season the invitation would have been gladly accepted. Mr. Elliott read "Love in a Balloon," and "The Spanish Duel" or the man of many names. The latter was by request. Mr. Anglin kindly supplied the place of Mrs. McGillivray, an undergraduate in Medicine. His reading was capital. Voice, gesture and intonation combine to make him a fascinating reader, especially when he reads such a thrilling description of the arena as he did on the present occasion. We are sorry Mrs. McGillivray was unable to be present, from what we hear of that lady we are sure the audience missed a treat. The prejudice against lady readers is fast giving way in Canada and if they show themselves capable of reading as well as men by all means let them be encouraged. But of course the treat of the evening was the selections from the "Pirates." The students had not time to get up very elaborate costumes, but they did the best they could under the circumstances and presented a very striking and pleasing appearance. The opening chorus was taken part in by about thirty rollicking pirates dressed in blue Jerseys and tuques with red tassel. Mr. Thos. Cumberland of the Royal College was a capital representation of the King. His fine presence and deep baritone voice combined with

an off-hand and graceful manner and bluff, hearty demeanour were peculiarly adapted to the part he personated. He was distinguished from his men by a more sumptuous costume, gold tasselled cap and heavy chain, a rich cardinal sash and a massive 18th century pistol at his side, while he waved the old time piratical black flag with skull and cross-bones. Mr. M. S. Snook took the part of the Lieutenant, Samuel, and no one could take the part better. His fine voice and good stage presence were particularly noticeable. Mrs. Rockwell sang Rnth's song very creditably, notwithstanding the fact that the part needs a contralto voice. It stands to reason that a woman who throws in her lot with a band of pirates for twenty years as piratical maid-of-all-work, must possess some masculine characteristics. Mr. Heath acted as Frederic the Pirate Prentice, being in pirate costume. The second selection was the Major-General's song and chorus. The fussy and pompous General Stanley was well impersonated by Mr. H. B. Rathbun, and excited much amusement. The song in which the General recites his varied accomplishments is sung with such lightning rapidity, that it is a very difficult part to take. But Mr. Rathbun was equal to the occasion. He wore a gorgeous uniform with medals, spurs, cocked hat, and white plumes, &c., in fact "the very pattern of a modern Major-General." The next scene and last was by far the most entertaining. It opens with the Major-General Frederic and Mabel (Miss Bamford), Edith (Miss Bates) and Ruth, (Mrs. Rockwell) on the stage. Frederic (Mr. Heath), appeared in the uniform of a Lieutenant of the 14th Batt., P.W.O. Rifles. The Major-General asks Frederic to summon his escort to receive his blessing ere they depart on their mission of exterminating the Pirates. Then a tramping is heard and ten stalwart policemen march on the stage in Indian file. The appearance of the "bobbies" was perfectly irresistible, and they were received with a roar of laughter which took long to subside. Mr. Hutcheson took the part of Edward the Sergeant and did it well. His calm and dignified demeanour was very becoming the part. The privates were Messrs. Shanks, Anglin, Hobart, Young, Bamford, McRossie, Reeves, Skinner and McLaughlin. They marched in perfect time and yelled Ta-ran-ta-ra through their batons with fine precision. Edward sings the solo:

When the foeman bares his steel  
Ta-ran-ta-ra. Ta-ran-ta-ra.  
We uncomfortable feel  
Ta-ran-ta-ra.  
And we find the wisest thing  
Ta-ran-ta-ra. Ta-ran-ta-ra.  
Is to slap our chests and sing;  
Ta-ran-ta-ra.  
For when threatened with emeutes,  
Ta-ran-ta-ra. Ta-ran-ta-ra.  
And your heart is in your boots,  
Ta-ran-ta-ra.  
There is nothing brings it round  
Like the trumpets martial sound,  
Like the trumpets martial sound.  
Ta-ran-ta-ra, &c.

Mabel and Ruth then urge the men to go to glory and the

grave, that they may live in fame and story. The singing of Misses Bates and Bamford was very effective and received loud applause. Mr. Rathbun's "Yes! but you don't go" was very amusing. Miss Bamford's singing "Stay Frederic, stay, &c." was much appreciated and also her duet with Frederic. The policemen then appear again. Mr. Hutcheson's singing of the well known policeman's song was very amusing.

When a felon's not engaged in his employment  
—his employment  
Or maturing his felonious little plans  
—little plans.  
His capacity for innocent enjoyment  
—cent enjoyment.  
Is just as great as any honest man's  
—honest man's.  
Our feelings we with difficulty smother  
—culty smother.  
When constabulary duty's to be done  
—to be done.  
O, take one consideration with another  
—with another.  
A policeman's lot is not a happy one  
—happy one.  
When constabulary duty's to be done  
—to be done.  
A policeman's lot is not a happy one,  
—happy one, &c.

At this juncture the pirates are heard in the distance announcing their intention to rob the Stanley mansion as a penalty for General Stanley's "terrible story." When the 'cops' hear this they begin to tremble and the Sergeant addresses his men and tells them their obvious course is to hide. They retire and the pirates appear coming on the stage with cat-like tread headed by the King and Samuel. The "rollicking band" is Messrs. R. S. Anglin, Cameron, Sherlock, McNee, McAulay, Wright, Froiland, Dupuis and Mordy. They sing:

With cat-like tread upon our prey we steal,  
In silence dread our cautious way we feel  
No sound at all, we never speak a word,  
A fly's foot fall could be distinctly heard.  
  
Come friends who plough the sea,  
Truce to navigation take another station,  
Let's vary Piracee  
With a little burglary, &c.

This was the last part taken and then policemen, pirates, King, General and ladies unite in singing the National Anthem for "pirates with all their faults love their Queen." During the evening the Club gave the "Anvil Chorus" from Il Trovatore, the solo being taken by Mr. Heath. The accompanists during the evening were Miss Shaw, and Messrs. Heath and Max Dupuis. The Glee Club as it formerly was, would be astonished to find what a vast improvement has taken place. Many people are of the opinion that the singing was quite as good as that of D'Oyley Carte's Company which has visited Kingston two or three times within the last year. The concert was in every way a success. The Club is besieged with invitations from all parts of the county asking its services. But exams. compel the members to turn a deaf ear to all.

Considering the smallness of the hall and also the price of admission, the net proceeds of \$75 are encouraging. The Club managed this concert most efficiently, and judiciously advertising, which is most necessary in Kingston, probably did more than anything to secure a good house. The Club has \$50 expenses to pay, but it is now so opulent it can afford to laugh at such trivial matters. When we get up a concert for the Journal we shall get Mr. W. J. Shanks, Secretary of the Glee Club to manage it for us.

# SUNDAY SERVICE.

(BY OUR OWN REPORTER.)

The Rev. M. W. Maclean, of Belleville, conducted the service at College, on Sunday, February 27th. He took his text from Proverbs, 1v. 7. "Wisdom is the principal thing, therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting get understanding." The following is a summary of his sermon. He said that we lived in a time of unrest, when the very foundations of our faith were attacked by men of intellect and culture, either by innuendo or direct denial of these foundations. We are told that civilization has advanced too far to be governed by a religion which has been superseded by science, and which ought to be laid away with all those other systems that have passed out of late. It is also discovered that the Bible is a human composition; Christ a mere man; and man a development from the ape. Matter is a supreme, and thought merely comes from the brain. Such are the outcome of certain schools in the nineteenth century, whose teachings are being circulated among the people. Now it ought to be the aim of all men to get wisdom and understanding, and this is what leads to true success. Wisdom may be defined as, the having an end in view and the using of all legitimate means to attain that end. We call that man wise who tries to be the best in his profession or trade whatever it may be; who endeavours to make his home the happiest and best in the neighborhood, and in this he is wise as far as he goes. Whether a man is wise or not, depends upon the aim which he has in view, and no matter how well we plan or work out those plans if the aim is not good we are foolish. The good to be attained may be considered as the acquisition of knowledge, either for some special profession or for general education. It may also be the ambition of some to raise their position in society, and give their children a good education, all of which are good as far as they go. But while the attainment of such ends is desirable, yet we know that there are higher and better ends to be aimed at. A man may be the very best in his calling, and yet not be a wise or good man. If wisdom consisted only in making money, and being learned in science, literature, or art, then very few would detain to this wisdom, and this verse would be a perfect mockery, telling men to get that which only one in a thousand can obtain. But we know that there are many, who are neither rich in the world's goods nor intellectual attainments, who yet have wisdom. So we see that something more than mere intellectual knowledge and worldly prosperity is needed in him who would develop the best element of his many-sided nature; for we must remember that man has a soul as well as a body, and has spiritual as well as bodily necessities. In the world man finds all that is necessary for his bodily wants. His intellectual being also finds scope for its powers, and food for reflection in the works of nature. But he has within him a soul with its spiritual wants, as the others had their several wants. Now a man may be living in the midst of this world's comforts and yet be starving; he may possess deep scientific knowledge, and yet be a mere thinking animal, if he does

not in the first place endeavour to attain to the object of his moral and spiritual nature, and has not sought that wisdom here spoken of. There is a yearning in the soul of man for something, he knows not what, which has been there in all ages, and for which men have endeavoured to find satisfaction. They knew that they had transgressed some law, and endeavoured to atone for it by sacrifices. Human reason saw that something was wrong, but knew not where, nor did it know how to right it. It has been shown by history that all human efforts to supply this want have failed. It required a Divine Teacher to do this, and he came in the person of Christ, who showed the relation between man and God, and revealed how a man could become through Christ what God wished him to be. He brought life and immortality to light, and told man that God made him for his own glory and enjoyment. Christ claimed to be the Son of God, and Saviour of man. His deeds were mighty, his words those of wisdom; and his life blameless. And though his life and character have been subjected to severe criticism, yet he cannot be denied that he held great doctrines and lived them all, being without sin throughout his whole life; and even his judge when pronouncing sentence upon him, said that he had no sin. Sinlessness cannot be said to be the attribute of even the best among us. It may seem to be possible to live without sin, but we know that it has never happened in the case of a mere man. There was but One who did live a sinless life, and he was more than human. Christ also claims equality with God, and authority over the words and deeds of man on account of this. Then he must be what he claims to be, or he is not sinless. But he is sinless, and his claims are well founded. When we turn from his person to his works, we see plainly that he is what he said he was. He tells his Apostles to preach a universal religion, a religion for all mankind; and he himself sees the day coming when the whole world shall acknowledge him. Though the agencies which he used were poor and feeble, and his cause an apparently hopeless one, yet it has increased rapidly among the nations, while altars and images have crumbled into dust before it. Wherever Christianity has gone it has satisfied the spiritual needs of the people. The existence of Christ's principles and his Church cannot be denied, though his words may be tested by the oppositions of science, falsely so-called, which speaks of things of which it has no knowledge. And, because a certain school says that there is nothing true but that which is material, it does not follow that this is true. Against these we can bring the testimony of thousands who can say, "I know in whom I have believed, and I know from experience of the past, that in the future he will be what he has been to me, and I am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed to him till that day." He that seeks his bodily comforts does well, as also does he who cultivates his mental faculties, but the truest and best wisdom is to know God and Jesus Christ whom he has sent. This is the wisdom to strive for; this is that which is higher than mere worldly prosperity, or mental culture and which will abide for ever, when we shall stand before that throne, where a man's character is that by which he shall stand or fall. Then let us seek first a knowledge of a living and loving Christ, and then having him abiding in us and we in him, every thing good shall be added unto us. Thus only shall we know wisdom to teach us how to do right, in the right way, at the right time, and with the right motive. Shall we not strive for this wisdom, which is the knowledge of Christ? And, having Christ in us, we have the highest of all divine gifts and the truest wisdom.

STUDENT in English literature to a Professor who has been lecturing on Chaucer, "Is he dead, sir?"—*Ex.*

## NOTES FROM THE FAR WEST.

NICOLA VALLEY, B.C.

*(From our own Correspondent.)*

A YOUNG man who had just arrived in the valley, was asking one of the settlers why the saddle would persist in slipping forward on to the neck of his horse. "Why your 'sinch' (girth) is not down tight enough." "Oh, I can assure you it is," replied the new comer. "I just drew it as tight as I could get it." "Well this does not look like it," said the settler as he tightened the sinch about ten inches—"now I shall draw the sinch a great deal tighter."—with that he tightened it until it made a crease in the horse's sides. The new comer evidently fearing the collapse of his horse exclaimed, "hold on man! hold on there, the horse will burst," and in order to be out of harm's way in case of such a contingency, stepped behind the settler's back and looked over his shoulder. I believe, however, that the animal survived the operation, much to the surprise of his owner.

## BRANDING.

Each stock owner has some peculiar mark for his cattle, called a brand because the mark is put on the animal by means of a hot iron, bent into the shape required: for instance, Charles Beak, adopts C.B., as a brand, Blackburn a B, Mickle an M, Hamilton a triangle, Sullivan and Palmer both adopt the same brand, S, but Sullivan places his brand on the hip of the animal, and Palmer on the ribs. Each brand is registered, so that no two persons may adopt the same mark. When a branding is contemplated a party is organized and those who are desirous of joining it are notified to meet at some place, mutually agreed upon, on a certain day. At one of these "meets" one will see all kinds of horses, from the aristocratic American horse down to the plebeian cayush. The latter, however, predominates. There may be seen the bay horse with four white legs, the "Bockskin," noted for being as tough as whale-bone, and so mean you can't kill him, the "Pinto," or "Piebald," whose beauty is often further enhanced by a wall eye, the roan, &c. It is a remarkable fact that no matter how mean and contemptible or altogether demoralized a horse may appear, its owner has always some redeeming quality to relate, as an offset to its unprepossessing appearance. For instance, I was one day regarding a gaint miserable looking specimen of horse-flesh, whose ribs looked as if they might come through the skin with a little pressing, and who when I approached him, ferociously bit at me as if desirous of appeasing the cravings of hunger with my straw hat, when his owner seeing my looks of commiseration, said, "I tell you what it is, that's one of the toughest, most skunkum, (Chinook for good) little horses in the colony, you can't kill him, I can ride him all day and at night he'll be as fresh as he was when he started. There's no use talking he's a nail-driver. (Albeit, I don't believe the horse was ever guilty of wearing a shoe.) He's rather run down at present, but just you stuff the oats into him and see how he'll get up and everlastingly leave."

But I must not keep my branding party waiting, as there is a big day's work ahead of them. The party is divided into smaller ones, each portion being allotted a certain part of the range to hunt over. All the cattle found are driven to some place near a "corral," where they are hemmed in until the cattle to be branded are "run out" or separated from the rest of the branded stock. The task of separating is generally undertaken by those men who have good horses, are expert riders, and who are well acquainted with the different brands. They enter the brand, while the rest of the party remain outside to keep the cattle together, single out the unbranded calves and drive them along with their mothers out of the brand. If a poor rider

is mounted on a good stock horse, it is a miracle if he long retains his position, for the horse will follow the motions of the animal it is in pursuit of. If the animal turns to the right the horse will wheel just as quickly, if the former stops suddenly the latter will also come to a dead stop, so that the rider must be always on his guard. After the unbranded cattle are separated from the rest of the herd, they are driven to the corral, a fire is lighted in which the "brands" are heated, the calf to be branded is lassoed, thrown down and the red hot mark or "brand" of its owner is applied to the animal's hide until an indelible mark is burned into its flesh. It is a cruel operation, but there is no other sure method of distinguishing the stock.

The cattle ranges are dotted with numerous small lakes and ponds, which are well stocked with water-fowl, such as ducks and geese. Swans are occasionally seen. Anyone who is fond of sporting may here indulge his proclivities in that line to an unlimited extent. He can crawl upon his prey under cover of some friendly bushes, with which many of these ponds are surrounded. Apropos of hunting I may say that since I came to Nicola I have had a dozen different sporting dogs, all borrowed ones, and with the exception of one or two they have generally been found wanting in two respects, viz., caution, and a proper respect for the commands of the hunter. One dog in particular is worthy of mention. He used to hunt up a squirrel on purpose to bark at it, just at the critical moment, but when you are informed that this was one of those proverbially mean brutes, a "valler" dog, you will not be surprised at such conduct.

The best way to approach your game, however, is on horseback, as the wild fowl is not nearly as shy of an equestrian as of a pedestrian. You can fire off your horse's back, but you had better be sure your animal will submit to the liberty, for you may realize to your cost when you find yourself stretched on the ground, that you have indeed shot off your horse, but in rather an unexpected manner. In the timbered bottom lands may be found the willow grouse, the prairie hen and the rabbit. The Indians have a peculiar mode of hunting the rabbit. A large party, consisting of squaws and boys forming a line, enter the woods where the rabbits are found, and by shouting drive the timid creatures before them into an open space or clearing where there is a party, armed with guns, already waiting to slaughter the little animals. Deer are numerous on the mountains and the Indians kill a great number every year. I witnessed rather an interesting deer hunt last spring before the ice had been melted on the lake. I was standing at the base of a mountain musing, I might say if I were a philosopher, upon the uncertainty of human affairs, when hearing a shout "far up the height," I looked up and saw a band of over fifty deer, half a mile distant, defiling along the side of the mountain. The deer were pursued by an Indian and two dogs, which pressed so closely upon the rear of the band, that they forced two of the deer to leave the herd. Then an exciting chase took place. One of the deer pursued by a dog, came down the mountain towards me, over logs and rocks it bounded, until springing over a rocky bluff where the dog dare not follow, it reached the level ground which bordered on the ice-bound lake that lay at the base of the mountain. Away it ran towards the lake, instinctively seeking water, as a deer will do when in danger, this time pursued by two Indians who had been standing near me. The first bound the deer made upon the smooth ice he slipped and fell, he rose, made another bound, and again fell, and before he could recover his feet his pursuers were upon him and held him down, while they affixed a lasso to his neck. Poor brute! it was pitiable to hear his cries as his relentless captors mounted on horses, dragged him into a corral where after removing the lasso they left him. The other deer when it separated from the band made off in another direction towards some open



water at the foot of the lake. As soon as it reached the water it immediately plunged in, but was unable to land on the opposite shore on account of the ice, after swimming about for some time it was finally shot by an Indian, while another native divesting himself of his clothing, jumped as coolly into the water as if it had been luke-warm, swimming out to the carcass, towed it to the shore. Being asked if he felt cold after his immersion, he replied, "Halo, chnick, halo coid, nika hyus klosche." Chinook for "No, the water's not cold, I am all right."

H. B. W.

## ❖COLLEGE WORLD❖

WE learn with much satisfaction as we go to press that H.M.H. Prince Charles has conferred upon Rev. Prof. Campbell the decoration of the Order of Merit of Roumania, of the first class, with the patent authorizing him to append to his titles the letters M.S.R., which are the symbols of the order. This honor is in recognition of distinguished services rendered to the cause of science. We congratulate the Professor upon his many high distinctions.—*Pres. College Journal*.

Knox College, Toronto, Ont., affords a very comfortable residence to 75 students, most of whom are graduates in Arts, and are pursuing the Presbyterian course in Theology. Her campus is furnished with a rink, which, in the winter months, is the chief source of amusement.

The impression that Princeton Theological Seminary and the University are connected is erroneous. The College over which President McCosh presides, and for which he has raised such a handsome endowment, has no more connection with the Seminary than if they were situated in different cities.

JOHN HOBIN'S UNIVERSITY is rapidly acquiring a reputation for proficiency in the training of specialists. Among her fellowships are thirty graduates from other universities, seven being from Yale. It begins its fifth academic year with 142 students, seventy-one being graduates, 52 matriculates and 19 special students. President Gilman, in his address, said that the institution aimed to be a society of scholars in which the oldest teachers were still students, and the youngest students were looking forward to literary and scientific careers.

At Victoria, the students wanted a gymnasium, and to show the faculty that they were in earnest, they subscribed nearly \$400, sixty students giving \$5 a piece. It is proposed to put up a building about fifty feet in breadth by ninety feet in length, fitted up with stage, &c., rendering it available for a Convocation Hall. The probable cost is roughly estimated at between \$1,200 and \$1,500.

A SORT of secret society has been unearthed at the University of Illinois. The ostensible object of its existence seems to have been to break with impunity the college rules.

The students of Notre Dame University celebrated Washington's birthday by a dramatic entertainment, playing William Tell and a farce. Music was furnished by the University orchestra.

EMERSON in his "English Traits" speaks thus of English University men: "When born with good constitutions, they make those euphuistic studying mills, the cast-iron men, the *dura itia*, whose power of performance compare with ours as the steam-hammer with the music box—Cokes, Mansfields, Seldens, Bentleys; and when it happens that a superior brain puts a rider on this admirable horse, we

obtain those masters of the world who combine the highest energy in affairs with a supreme culture."

PRINCETON is 134 years old, and has 30 instructors.

MR. ARCHIBALD FORBES, the famous war correspondent of the *London News*, has been lecturing before the students of several Western Colleges, during the past two months.

THE *Gazette* complains that the library of Dalhousie College is going to ruin for the want of a proper librarian, books being retained by borrowers all the session, and perhaps longer. We should be grateful for our regulations here.

MRS. CHARLOTTE MORRISON is the lecturer in elocution at Trinity College, Toronto. The Chorus Club of that institution are also tackling the "Pirates of Penzance."

HARVARD, following Queen's no doubt, has raised her passmark from 33½ to 40 per cent.

THE Professor of Modern Languages declares it his fixed intent to have a text of Scripture printed in large letters, framed and hung up in his recitation room, for the moral instruction of his students, said text to read "A Horse is a Vain Thing for Safety."—*College Argus*.

LORD LORNE has offered a gold and a silver medal for competition by the third and second year students, respectively, of Toronto University. The prizes are for general and not for special proficiency.

COLUMBIA Sophomores have adopted the cap and gown for wear within academic precincts. The gown was abolished there some years since, we believe by Faculty edict on account of the facilities offered by flowing sleeves and skirt for the concealment of "illegitimate aids."

MR. BLAIR, a wealthy Presbyterian, has lately given to Lafayette College, Pennsylvania, a gift of \$40,000. Pardee Hall, a magnificent building, was lately opened by this institution.

THE Yale alumni have presented the Yale Boat Club a steam launch, warranted to run twenty miles an hour, for a coaching-boat for the university crew.—*Bowdoin Orient*.

## ❖EXCHANGES❖

A NEW arrival is the *Argosy* from Mount Allison University, Sackville, N.B. The number before us is No. 5, of Vol. VIII. We wonder we have not made the acquaintance of the *Argosy* before. It is issued monthly and seems to be a fair type of the College paper. A correspondent amuses himself by tracing the history of "Hats." He describes Tam O'Shanter, skull caps, hard heads, &c., in quite an original manner. He alludes to the fondness ladies have of wearing men's clothes—especially hats—and says the beaver is the only hat not adopted by the fair sex. From this we suppose ladies around Sackville don't have a weakness for shining as equestriennes. The author differentiates the sexes of hats by saying that while a lady's hat is punched in on one side and bulged out on another, and looks as if it had gone through a railway accident; that of a man sits symmetrically and evenly on his head. The character of the contributed articles is fair, but they are too scattered; the editors should see that the printer "makes up" with some eye to the nature of the articles. The 'exchange' critiques are well put together, and the local news is rather above the average. On account of the co-educational character of the College the editors are enabled to make good use of the personal department to give the most minute particulars about their lady friends. It was not one of the lady students who wrote about "the

Collegian who made fun of the sack a lady wore." We don't know what sort of a thing it is, but we think she would have spelled it *sacque*. As it is we are reminded of Topsy. The editors indulge their weakness for punning to too great an extent.

FROM the Atlantic we skip over to the Pacific to "Oregon's inhospitable shores." A paper rejoicing in the name of the *Archangel*, and ornamented with a cut of Gabriel blowing his trumpet in the morning is issued monthly from the halls of St. Michael's College, Portland. Being just half the size of the *JOURNAL*, and issued monthly the editors ought not to be over-worked and therefore we expect more of them. In spite of its solemnity the *Archangel* is highly amusing, if merely from the fact of men of the intellectual size of its editors endeavoring to publish a paper at all. The following is a specimen from the exchange column: "Messrs. Exchange Editors, we hope you have spent a merry Christmas. We wish you a many Happy New Year (How kind of us to be sure). We feel like congratulating ourselves; we do, indeed. Now, on what things in particular, or on what things in general do we wish to offer ourselves our congratulations? We give it up, really, therefore, we will ask ourselves something easier. Why then do we presume to congratulate ourselves? We are not certain, but we have an idea that we do so (congratulate ourselves) because we have another idea that nobody else would congratulate us. Therefore, this most justifiable conduct on our part. This paper has the same objectionable feature we noticed in the *Natle Dame Scholastic*—the Roll of Honour. It is much worse in this case from the fact that the editors figure prominently as good boys. This being so they should have sufficient modesty to refrain from publishing the list.

THE *Knox Student* presents a better appearance than it did last session, but its reading matter has not improved. The only amusement around *Knox College* appears to be oratorical wrestling in which different Colleges take part, and to this the *Student* devotes most of its energies in the way of reporting and criticism. The *Student* is just the average College paper, with essays on literary men and things that have been harped upon for years. The tone of exchange column is weak and shows a great lack of self-assertion. The paper as a whole has little of the cheerfulness usual in a College paper. This feature becomes painful in the selection of "clipped" articles.

THE *Alabama University Monthly* is a new name on our list. It is issued from an institution seeming to partake of the nature of a Military College, as well as the ordinary University. The *Monthly* is a very neat magazine of forty pages. The inevitable essays on literary men and hackneyed topics, it contains some articles of a descriptive character which are interesting and well written. There is very little back-bone in its exchange column. It should list such papers as the *Niagara Index* alone, and not waste time in replying to their coarse criticisms. The local news contains too many remarks about ladies to be in the best taste. While we have as much sympathy with the extravagant article on Ireland as we have with the suicidal policy of the Home Rule member.

THE *Free Press*, not a very appropriate title for a College paper, is also a new arrival. Volume 11 is a great improvement on Vol. 1. It is from the College of the city of New York, and leaves its readers in mystery as to its writers by facetiously announcing in its title page:

Edited by \_\_\_\_\_, the publisher.  
Published by \_\_\_\_\_, the editor.

They probably have reason for this because some of the paragraphs in the local news are not such that one would care to be responsible for. They don't show the refinement to

be expected from a large College in a large city. The serial tale is rather amusing. The tone of the paper is purely local. The contest between the *Free Press* and *Mercury* is very puerile.

A namesake of ours the *Milton College Journal* leads off with the usual essay on some distinguished personage—Charlarnagne, being the character chosen in the February number. Then follow two wishy-washy articles on "The True Lady," and the "True Gentleman." In the principal editorial, a writer proceeds to answer the perplexing query: "Is the use of slang any evidence of culture?" He makes an impassioned appeal to the students not to use slang but as we read on we come across in various departments such expressions as "Throw it up," "toot his little trumpet," "speaks right out in meetin'," "gopher," "hush!" "brace up!" "oh my!" &c. However we don't mean to be severe here, because a College paper is a many headed thing, and it is not probable that the author of the editorial was the author of the other articles. Then the editors should have more discretion in accepting advertisements. Those which are so prominent on the back page are in wretched taste. Nude figures of men and women decorated with pads, should be kept out of a College paper, especially when that College is co-educational. The *Journal* is a very neat paper, but it wants a cover. It is too achlamydeous (so to speak.)

THE Presbyterian College *Journal*, Montreal, for February, shows a vast improvement in every respect over the last number.

HAVING seen the name of *Volante* among exchange notes in several papers, we requested the publisher to exchange, and received the following reply:

Chicago, Ill., March 3, 1881.

Publisher QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL, Kingston.

SIRs.—In accordance with your request we do this day honor you by mailing you valuable paper in exchange for your miserable dirty sheet.

Pub. VOLANTE.

Respectfully yours

We would have tossed this note into the waste basket—but that we thought it should be held up to public censure.

## PERSONAL

THE list of University preachers so far this session is: Rev. D. McRea, D.D., St. Stephen's Church, St. John; Rev. J. P. Sheraton, M.A., Toronto; Rev. S. S. Nelles, D.D., L.L.D., Cobourg; Very Rev. G. M. Grant, D.D., Kingston; Rev. G. M. Milligan, B.A., Old St. Andrew's Church, Toronto; Rev. C. A. Doudlet, M.A., Montreal; Rev. Robert Campbell, M.A., St. Gabriel's Church, Montreal; Rev. W. Caven, D.D., Knox College, Toronto; Rev. J. F. Stephenson, L.L.B., D.D., Emanuel Church, Montreal; Rev. W. S. Rainsford, B.A., St. James' Cathedral, Toronto; Rev. D. M. Gordon, B.D., St. Andrew's Church, Ottawa; Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, B.D., St. Andrew's Church, Toronto; Rev. David Mitchell, John Street Church, Belleville; Rev. T. F. Fotheringham, M.A., Norwood; Rev. E. D. McLaren, B.D., Brampton; Rev. M. W. McLean, M.A., St. Andrew's Church, Belleville; Rev. Donald Ross, B.D., St. Andrew's Church, Lachine; Rev. James Awde, B.A., Montreal.

R. N. Horton, M.D., '79, was married last week to Eva, eldest daughter of J. C. Mitchell, of Kingston. Drs. Chown, '80, and Leonard, '79, were groomsmen.

HERBERT D. FORD, '74, has given up the practice of medicine and has gone into business in Chicago.

ALFRED HORSLEY, M.D., '95, has resumed his practice in Ottawa after travelling for two months.

EDWIN H. HORSLEY, M.D., '96, is resident physician to the Palmer House, Chicago.

KARLEW WILSON, M.D., '96, is practicing in Hazletsville, Ont.

CHAS. H. LAYELL, M.D., '73, has returned to Kingston from St. Paul's, Minnesota.

DANIEL MENAGHER, M.D., '97, spends the summer in cruising about the lakes in a yacht.

S. T. RENTON, '84, has entered the office of Messrs. Gurn & Co., of this city.

MILES S. RICHETSON, '84, has been appointed Modern Language Master in the Whitby High School.

We hail with pleasure the re-appearance of Malcolm S. Osley, B.A., '78, in the Divinity Hall. Mr. Osley has been studying at Union Theological Seminary, but wishes to finish his course among his own people.

ANDREW HAY, known to many old students as English Master in the Kingston Collegiate Institute, has been appointed Mathematical Master in the Ingersoll High School, of which A. B. McCallum, B.A., '80, is Head Master. Mr. Wm. Sympson, '82, takes the place of Mr. Hay, as Head Master of the Kingston Academy.

REV. E. D. McLAREN, B.D., '75, Brampton, is Moderator of the Presbytery of Toronto.

GEORGE McDONALD, one of our three B.Sc.'s, has been distinguishing himself oratorically in the Literary Society of Osgoode Hall, Toronto. At a recent contest for a prize the contestants went out of the room, and when each came in he was given a subject to speak on. Out of twenty speeches delivered on the same subject, Mr. McDonald was awarded first prize. Mr. McDonald received his early training in this line in the Alma Mater Society, of which he was Secretary for 1876-77. His success ought to be a stimulus to members of the Society at the present time.

GEORGE RITCHIE, another B.Sc., was in the city this week, on his way to inventory, where he will prepare for a call to the Bar in May. May success be his.

JAMES LAFLETTY, M.D., '71, of Pembroke, has been appointed physician to the Canada Pacific Railway with a salary of \$5,000 a year.

JOHN G. COGGAN, B.A., '78, is a foremost actor in the Kingston Dramatic Association.

REV. JAMES CUMBERLAND, M.A., '80, of Amherst Island, tied his first matrimonial knot last week.

REV. T. S. GLASSFORD, B.A., '75, of Richmond, has been presented with a money testimonial and fur coat by his congregation. As might be expected he is very popular.

W. E. D'ARCY has had a son born to him.

JAS. DOWNING, '81, is in business in Perth.

JOHN G. HOOPER, now of Trinity College, Toronto, has been around here lately on a short holiday.

WM. JOHNSTON, formerly of '82, now a musical instructor in Quebec, is married.

JOHN M. McARTHUR, '82, is in a business house in Chicago.

W. T. McARTHUR, of the Primary Class in Medicine, has

been compelled to go to the Southern States for the benefit of his lungs.

ALLEN McLEOD, who was assistant Master of the Iroquois High School, rejoined his classes at Christmas.

JOHN MOORE, '81, has been laid up from illness. It is to be hoped he will be recovered in time to secure his sheep-skin in the spring.

WILLIAM STEWART, B.A., is practicing at the bar in Bradford with wonderful success.

# DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE Professor of Physics while attempting to don his gown discovered (by the unexpected friction offered) that it was his overcoat.

JUNIOR in Latin.—Prof.—Were you in the building yesterday at Latin hour, Mr. H.—Mr. H.—Yes, Professor, I waited till two minutes after the time, and thinking you were sick I left the room. Prof.—I never get sick, Mr. H.

SOME of the characters in the recent concert are being photographed. That squad of policemen should be photographed in a group. The picture would sell fast in the College.

THIEFS.—Osgoode Hall, Toronto, the House of Commons, Ottawa, and the Royal Military College, have been troubled for some time with sneak thieves. Our College seems to contain a black sheep also. In Toronto and the R. M. College the culprits have been detected, and it is only a question of time till our enterprising little burglar or pickpocket is found out. Since the beginning of the session fur caps, hats, kid gloves, overshoes and valuable books, have continually disappeared. In a few cases the articles have been brought back, so we are at a loss to know whether it is greed that actuates the thief or whether he thinks he is playing a subtle, practical joke. But this we do know, that if the festive virtue be caught he will bid adieu to Queen's very abruptly. He is playing a dangerous game. One day last week a Divinity student drew a very valuable book from the library and left it on the counter, when he returned in a few minutes the book was not there and he has not seen sight nor sign of it since.

A SENIOR asked one of our editors the other day if the Royal burying-ground of Denmark could be called the place where "the rude forefathers of the Hamlet sleep." Editor faints.—*Glad Tidings.*

THE gymnasium has more attendance now than in the beginning of the session. Students are beginning to think that it is a better thing than they thought.

THE new organ in Convocation Hall was presented to the College by Mr. Joseph George, of this city. It is worth \$250. This is commendable generosity.

THE attendance at the University sermons on Sunday afternoon has greatly increased since the former part of the session. The preachers for the next two Sundays are the Rev. Donald Ross, B.D., of Lachine, and the Rev. James Awde, B.A., of Sturtead.

WE regret that we are not able to furnish our readers with reports of the sermons of the Rev. T. F. Fotheringham, M.A., on the 13th, lecturer on Apologetics, and Rev. E. D. McLaren, B.D., '73 on the 20th instant. Our reporter was indisposed.

THE senior year met on Wednesday and appointed Mr. Daniel McTavish, B.A., (in prospect) to give the

closing valedictory address on Convocation Day. No better choice could have been made.

The notice calling the above meeting asked "those who proposed to graduate in the Spring" to attend the meeting. As far as we can learn every member of the fourth year "proposes" to graduate in the Spring, but as to whether the Faculty will entertain the proposition is a question around which hovers a certain amount of doubt.

BEARDS are beginning to grow, they always do before exams. Pretty girls on the street will not flirt with a man who looks untidy. So more virtue abides in the College at present.

A RIVAL JOURNAL.—We have been much entertained by the perusal of a diminutive sheet printed by papyrus edited by some members of the class of '84. The paper is illustrated and issued fortnightly and furnished gratis to any one who sends a certificate of good moral character. You see there is advantage of being an editor, otherwise we might not have been able to get this little newspaper. The editors use most of their space in wrangling with a paper of the same sort called the "Oracle" published by a young ladies' academy in this city. But they are the reverse of gallant for they depict the editors of the Oracle as certain web-footed birds with yokes on their necks "to prevent them from soaring too high on the flights of their imagination." A drummer boy is represented as "something the Queen's College volunteer company has not got, but hopes to have." The personals are very pointed. The drawings show quite an amount of talent and satire.

DIVINITY students furnish their class-room with spittoons for the use of some of their number. A keen thrust.

An exhibition of their athletic powers is to be given on Friday evening, the 11th inst. in the gymnasium, by several of the students under the direction of the instructor, Mr. Macdonald.

CLASSES in the Royal College close on Friday the 11th inst.

MARCH 7th—a holiday. By the way, is it not conclusive proof that the former days were *not* better than these, when we consider that Ash Wednesday was not even asked for as a holiday.

THE grandiloquent student got off the following on a boisterous youth in the gallery the night of the concert:—"I am sorry, sir, to see you indulging in the demoniacal propensities of the vulgar gods."

Prof. in Natural Science.—We observe, then, that animals which are constantly exposed to dangers are the most prolific. Student (interrupting).—Does that rule apply to the fish, sir?

"Some, for example, may find a pleasure in the study of Metaphysics," quoth the philosophical Prof., and a faint smile was seen on the faces of one or two, but this was put in the shade by the applause which met the latter part of the illustration. "While others have no pleasure in it at all."

THE Glee Club sing in St. George's Hall, on the 9th inst., have several other engagements ahead, and are in general demand.

THE term conchoidal was attempted to be explained by reference to broken black bottles, but owing to the lofty morality of that class the illustration fell quite flat, as there was total ignorance of the nature of black bottles.

Prof.—"For instance, I see a blue object before me.—Not a doubt of it, sir, many of them, due to the fact that examinations are pending."

## CHIPPINGS.

THE facility of modern science is illustrated by Herbert Spencer's famous "Formula of Evolution," which runs:—Evolution is a change from an indefinite, incoherent, homogeneity, to a definite, coherent, heterogeneity through continuous differentiations and integrations. Professor Tait has translated this as follows:—Evolution is a change from a nebulous, untalkable, all-alikeness to a somehowish and in general talkable, not-all-a-likeness, by continuous something-elsefications stick-togetherations.

Examination time has come—

The saddest of the year—

When "grind" is substitute for "bum."

And "midnight-oil" for "beer."

One night about eight o'clock an inebriated man was observed holding himself up by means of a lamp-post on a prominent street. The lamp-post contained a mail-box, and the man had apparently stood there for some time. As a reporter had occasion to pass the man he said to him: "Hello, there! what's the matter?" "Well," said the man, "I—hic—put five cents in the box here half an hour ago, and the car ain't started yet."

WE learn that a German chemist has succeeded in making first rate brandy out of sawdust. We are friends of the temperance movement and want it to succeed, but what chance will it have when a man can take a rip-saw and go out and get drunk with a fence rail.

There was a young damsel named Nancy,

Who for Eric a-ora had such a fancy,

That a family jar

Twixt her Pa and her Ma,

Delighted the soul of Miss Nancy.

There was a young Prep, with a rail,

Who tickled a mule on the tail,

And then took a stroll,

To the heavenly pole,

Naught left but a shread of coat tail.

LAW Prof.—"What constitutes burglary?" Student—"There must be a breaking." Prof.—"Then if a man enter your open door and take \$5 from your vest pocket in the hall, would that be burglary?" Student—"Yes, sir, because that would break me."

A tom cat sits upon a shed,

And warbles sweetly to its mate

"Oh, when the world has gone to bed,

I love to sit and mew till late."

But while this tom cat sits and sings,

Up springs the student, mad with hate,

He shoots that cat to fiddle strings—

He also loves to multi-ate.

THE train had run into a snow-drift, and the engine was butting its head in vain against a six-foot bank. "For once, the iron horse appears to be beaten," remarked a fat woman near the centre of the car. "You shouldn't call it an iron horse," mildly reproved a solemn faced man across the aisle. "Why not?" asked the fat woman, in some surprise. "Because it's black-tin," softly murmured the solemn faced man, and a far-away look settled in his eyes as he gazed out of the window and across the wintry waste.

"Fill her bustle full of sponges,

Sister's going out to skate,

She will need their yielding softness

When she tries the figure 8."